

DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Mrs. Lofly and I.

(This anonymous poem breaks loose and goes the rounds every once in a while. It is on its travels now. It is one of those jingles that rather please the fancy, though it is not perhaps what a critic would call poetry. —Ed. Cal. News.)

Mrs. Lofly keeps a carriage,
So do I.
She has dapple grays to draw it,
None have I.
She's no prouder with her coachman
Than am I.
With my blue-eyed laughing baby
Trundling by:
I hide his face, lest she should see
The cherub boy, and envy me.

Her fine husband has white fingers,
Mine has not;
He could give his bride a palace,
None can I.
Hers comes home beneath the starlight,
Ne'er cares she;
Mine comes in the purple twilight,
Kisses me,
And prays that He who turns life's sands
Will hold his loved ones in His hands.

Mrs. Lofly has her jewels,
So have I.
She wears hers on her bosom,
Inside I.
She will leave hers at death's portals
By and by;
I shall bear the treasure with me
When I die.
For I have love and she has gold;
She counts her wealth, mine can't be told.

She has those that love her station,
None have I;
But I've one true heart beside me,
Glad am I;
I'd not change it for a kingdom,
No, not I;
God will weigh it in His Balance,
By and by;
And then the difference 'twill define
Twixt Mrs. Lofly's wealth and mine.

AFTER THE STORM.

The hurricane had died out, and the only trace of the storm upon the waters was the heavy swell which tossed the ship's longboat.

The sun shone with tropical fervor upon the three occupants of the little craft. Not a sail was within the perspective, and no long wreath upon the horizon gave sign of the presence of a steamship.

At the bottom of the boat, his head resting upon the lap of a young woman, a man lay. His face was white and drawn, and the glitter of his eyes told of extreme physical weakness. The other man sat upon the stern thwart and watched sea and sky with anxious gaze. The woman's face had the apathy of prolonged suffering.

"Water! Water!" murmured the man at the bottom of the boat. "Have patience, Tom," said the woman, in a mechanical voice. "We are in the track of ships and must be rescued soon."

"No," said Tom faintly; "you will be saved—you and Dick—but not I."

Dick glanced at him in pity, but remained silent. The woman pushed back the matted hair from Tom's eyes with feeble fingers, but made no reply. The look of death was on the face pillowed upon her knee.

Three days had passed since Tom and Kate, passengers, and Dick, master mariner, had abandoned the sinking bark West Wind, bound from Rio to New York. Of the fate of their shipmates they had no knowledge. They had gone without food and without drink, and the weight of sheer exhaustion had begun to deaden their senses.

Finally Tom spoke again. He looked Dick in the face searchingly and said: "Will you forgive me, Richard? I could die happier if you would. Kate will never forgive me, but you might."

"Forgive you?" exclaimed Dick, wonderingly. "Why, what have you done?"

"You always loved Kate," said Tom.

"Yes," replied Dick very slowly and after a pause; "I always loved her."

"And she always loved you," said Tom.

Dick half started from the thwart, but checked himself.

The woman turned her face away.

"I came between you," said Tom. "I did you both a wrong. But, oh, how I have suffered! You can't realize, Dick—you will never realize—the agony of mock possession, the anguish of having a wife who in her heart loathes your slightest caress. She never loved me, Dick, and I have been kind and good to her always. But what are kindness and goodness to a woman when she does not love you? Nothing, Dick, worse than nothing!"

"I don't understand you at all," said Dick. "I know that you're out of your head. Speak to him, Kate; it may quiet him."

But Kate neither spoke nor turned her head.

"No; you will understand," said Tom, with more emphasis. "I'm going to tell you something. If I were not dying, perhaps you would kill me for it, but I would not care. I do not want to live unless I can have Kate."

"Have Kate!" repeated Dick.

"Why, man, she's your wife!"

"No, no!" cried Tom weakly.

"She never was my wife! It was only an empty ceremony that shackled her to me. She was always yours, Dick, and yours only. Soon she will be yours forever."

"Speak to him, Kate. He's raving," said Dick hoarsely, but she sat as if stone, watching the sky line.

"You see," said Tom, "she will not lie even to soothe, and she is right, for lies are useless. I knew she loved you, and I lied to keep you apart. You thought it was friendship and kindness that made you master of my West Wind, but that was the first syllable of my lie. I wanted to put half the world between you two, so I made you captain of my best bark and chartered her for China. Then the lie grew and grew. It was I who had published in New York and copied in the home newspapers the lying notice that you married a woman in New York the day before you sailed. After Kate had read the lie she thought the world was at an end for her, so she married me. Now you know it all except what I have suffered. You can never realize that."

There now was a deep flush upon Kate's cheek, and Dick was bending forward, speechless and glowering.

"You won't forgive me, then?" asked Tom pleadingly. "She will soon be yours, and—and I've left her everything."

"Blasphemy and your money!" cried Dick, now upon his unsteady feet, with a threatening gesture.

But Kate, who still sat with averted gaze, put her arm across Tom's face as if to protect him, and Dick sank back sullenly upon the thwart and turned his head away too. Thus they remained for many minutes. But when Dick again turned his eyes to the horizon he could scarcely restrain an exclamation. Far away upon the edge of the waters was a sail.

It then was but a tiny blur, but the prescient eye of the sailor saw at a glance that the vessel was south-bound and sailing toward them. If the wind held in the same direction, the ship would be apt to make a long reach before going about and must surely pass so near that they would be sighted.

Dick looked at Tom and then at Kate, while a battle raged in his soul. The excitement which sustained the sick man during the morning had passed, and Dick could see plainly enough that the reaction was tugging hard upon the frail strand of life. Yet he understood that he had at command as potent a stimulant as was ever compounded by a pharmacist.

It was hope!

In an hour or two the approaching vessel would be within hailing distance. Another hour or two meant life or death to Tom. If he knew that rescue, food, drink and comfortable quarters were but a few dwindling miles away, existence would grow sweeter to the wealthy shipowner and importer, and the innate love of life might buoy him through the crisis.

"Shall I speak?" he asked of himself.

If Tom died—but he tried to put that out of his mind. How he loved and had longed for the woman he faced! A flickering spark was all that kept them apart. Should he fan it into a blaze or let it go out forever?

At last Tom again opened his eyes, and, looking him in the face with a pitiful, pleading expression, he feebly put forth his hand.

"Forgive me," he whispered in a voice of utter weakness. Kate bent over and kissed him—kissed him as a mother might her child.

Dick drew a long breath, and a tremor shook him like an ague spasm.

"A sail!" he cried hoarsely and rose unsteadily. For a moment he swayed with the rocking of the boat, pointing straight ahead, and

then he sank upon his knees and took Tom's hand in his own.

"Tom," he said "rouse up, man, and listen to me. There's a ship coming. She's not five miles away. Think of it, man—something to drink and plenty to eat. Don't weaken now after all you've been through. Let the past be bygones. Live it out and be happy."

"A ship in sight!" gasped Tom.

"Oh, let me see her!"

It taxed Dick's failing strength to the utmost, but he lifted him to his knees and held him thus while he looked longingly at the distant sail. For a brief space the luster of hope rekindled the fire of failing vision, but it was only for a moment. A film beclouded his eye again, and he sank back to the bottom of the boat with a gasp.

"Too late," he murmured, "too late for me!"

When Dick looked up, he met Kate's gaze. It was a calm, steady look she gave him and the first since Tom began his story. Dick felt meaner and guiltier than he had ever felt before. He had to do something to distract her eyes.

"The sail!" he said, pointing over the waters. "Why don't you look?"

"I saw it," said she, "two hours ago."

"And you were waiting for me to tell Tom of it?"

"Yes," replied Kate, "and how I should have despised you if you had not."

The ship's crew answered Dick's faint hail with shouts of encouragement, and the vessel luffed up into the wind with flapping sails. A boat skipped by the mate was lowered and towed the castaways alongside the ship's quarter.

"How are they?" asked the captain as he leaned over the rail and looked down upon the recumbent figures in the boat, for Dick had collapsed.

"One man is gone, I think, sir," said the mate after holding his hand over Tom's head.

"Yes," said Kate; "my husband is dead."

A Wartime Adventure.

Theodore Pearson, escaped prisoner of war, had been hiding all day in the woods beside the James river, but now that the dusk of evening was coming on he left his hole under a log and made his way along the bank in a southeasterly direction. He had left Libby prison by means of a tunnel, in company with a number of others, a few days before and was aiming to reach the Union fleet in Hampton Roads. Coming to a fence inclosing a plantation, he made a careful survey of the premises and was about to proceed by the river margin when a young girl left the house, hurried down to a boat, untethered it and, seizing a pair of oars, rowed away from the shore. The current being very strong, she pulled diagonally against it. She had not given a dozen strokes before her boat was carried against a sunken log, and the full force of the water, striking it side-wise, turned it bottom upward. The girl was whirled rapidly away.

Although Lieutenant Pearson was a good swimmer, having been on prison diet for months he would not have had the strength even to attempt a rescue had he not received in the last few days a good supply of salt pork and corn pone from some negroes. However this may be, he ran swiftly down to a point below the girl where he would have but a short distance to swim to reach her as she floated by and plunged in. He had gone under on leaving the boat and had come up just as Pearson left the point. Before he reached her she sank again. Pearson dived, made a fortunate clutch, for he could not easily see through the yellow clay mingled with the water, and caught her skirt. Then he struck out for shore, which he reached safely. He had scarcely done so before he heard the sound of oars, and in a few minutes a boat came from out the gloaming. Its single occupant, seeing Pearson standing over the unconscious girl, pulled toward him. When the Union officer saw that he was in Confederate uniform, he made up his mind to a return to Libby.

A few snatches of words explained the situation to the Confederate and

to Pearson that the others were to have met in the middle of the river. The girl being late, the man had come on. He begged Pearson to go to the house for assistance. Pearson started and for a moment was tempted to take to the woods, but was incapable of gaining his freedom by deserting a girl whose life was still in jeopardy. In a few minutes the household was aroused, and the girl was revived, carried to her home and soon recovered.

When the excitement had subsided, the Confederate looked about him for the stranger. He had disappeared. Every negro on the place was started to search for him and to say that Captain Pemberton desired to thank him for saving Miss Blair, his betrothed, and to entertain him for the night. An hour later all the negroes returned and reported that the man could not be found.

Captain Pemberton remained at the plantation. During the evening he heard the barking of a bloodhound.

"Some poor devil is in hard luck," he said. "That dog has caught the scent."

About 10 o'clock, Miss Blair having entirely recovered, her lover started on his return to his command. The girl insisted on saying adieu at the door and came down stairs with him into the hall. At the same moment the front door was thrown open, and at the entrance, surrounded by a guard of Confederates, stood the man whom had saved Miss Blair's life.

"May we keep this man here over night?" asked the leader. "He is an escaped Libby prisoner."

Miss Blair was about to enter a protest when her lover stopped her.

"Certainly," he said, then to Pearson, "I assure you, sir, after what we owe you, this is a very painful meeting."

Pearson was taken to one of the outhouses, and the plantation gradually quieted down.

At midnight Pearson heard a voice say to his guard: "Take your blanket to that gallery and go to sleep. I'll stand watch for you awhile." A few minutes later Captain Pemberton through a window beckoned to the prisoner to follow him. Taking Pearson by a circuitous route, in order to avoid the guard, led him to the margin of the river.

"There is my boat," he said. "In it you will find provisions for a week. Here is my uniform coat. With these you ought to be able to make your way to the Federal fleet below. If you are taken, send for me at once. I prefer to be shot for this rather than that you should go back to Libby."

Pearson tried to speak, but could only utter incoherent thanks.

"And here is a note of thanks from the dear girl whom you saved for me," added Pemberton.

Pearson took the note, thrust it into his pocket, the captain tossing his coat into the boat as the other pushed off. All night the fugitive pulled down the river and in the morning tied up for rest and a good breakfast, which he found in his larler. After reading the thanks of the lady he had saved he put on Captain Pemberton's coat and continued his journey. He was stopped several times, but the uniform saved him. When near Newport News, he was picked up by a United States gunboat.

Years afterward Lieutenant (then Colonel) Pearson met in Washington the man who assisted him to escape. Pearson was one of the principal Federal judges, while Pemberton represented his State in Congress.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

BUFFALO.
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).
Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-African Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.
First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.
First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.
All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

OHIO.

Hoy Goes to California.

BLIND DEAF-MUTE DEAD.

Charity Ball on Feb. 20th.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

It will be gratifying news to the many friends of Wm. E. Hoy to hear that he will be in the "harness" again next season. His eastern and middle west friends, however, will not have an opportunity to take him by the hand, and witness the games in which the league clubs play. The golden State will be his battle ground.

A letter from him on the 28th, states that he has signed with the Los Angeles Club of the Pacific Coast League, composed of the cities of Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland, Sacramento, Portland and Seattle.

Mr. Hoy will leave for Hot Springs, Ark., about February 15th, where Mrs. Hoy and son, Carson, will later join him, and about March 10th they will proceed to Los Angeles. The change to California will be a fine treat for Mrs. Hoy, and they will arrive upon the scene when California is in the height of her glory. They will not want for friends out there. Over near Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park reside, old school-mates of Mr. Hoy, as does also, if we are not in error, one of his old teachers, Mr. Plumb M. Park.

Then the deaf all over the land have heard of him so often that those of California will all be eager to get a look at the genuine Hoy, and take him by the hand.

Mr. Albert Berg is booked to give a lecture in Cincinnati, at 5th and Central Avenues, February 28th, for the benefit of the Kentucky Alumni. It is in charge of Mrs. Duffie.

Frances Valentine, one of the four deaf blind pupils being educated at the institution here, succumbed to an attack of spinal meningitis, Tuesday morning. She had only been sick with it two days, beginning Sunday morning. Her parents were notified of her sickness, and a sister reached the institution Sunday evening, and was with her till she died. The deceased became blind at the age of seven years, and two years later she was bereft of hearing. There was no sickness in either case. Her health was never robust. She was brought to the institution last May, and during her time in school, made good progress in finger spelling, and braille writing under her instructress, Miss Grace Hedden.

The parents of the child sent a graceful letter to Superintendent Jones, thanking him and others for all they did in trying to spare her life during her sickness.

The Athletic Club, of the institution, gave an entertainment in the chapel Saturday evening, for the benefit of the association, and realized quite a sum therefrom. The title of the play was "The Great Umbrella Case," being of the mock trial variety, and afforded a good deal of amusement for those who attended it.

McKinley's birthday anniversary was commemorated at the institution Thursday with a special lecture at the chapel service, by Principal Patterson. The speaker rehearsed in graphic pantomime, the youth, soldier, professional life of the man, his exaltation to Congressman, Governor of his State, and last to the highest office in the gift of his countrymen; his patriotism, his good deeds for the needy, his devotion to his parents and wife, and then closing with how, in the zenith of his life, surrounded by thousands of people, who had come to pay him tribute at the Buffalo Exposition, he was dastardly struck down by the hand of the assassin. His life was, indeed, an example for every boy and girl worthy to copy. In no instance were the political principles of the man referred to.

Just before the chapel exercises began, Superintendent Jones distributed pink carnations among the teachers, and hoped that the supply on the next "McKinley Day" would be sufficient to allow the whole school to wear one of the late President's favorite flowers.

Mr. William Pollard, son of former Steward J. K. Pollard, died Tuesday evening in a Cincinnati hospital, of typhoid fever. He was paymaster of a Mexican railroad, and was home on a vacation when taken sick.

Rev. Dr. Hale, a member of the State Board of Charities, was inspecting the Institution Tuesday.

The Annual Charity ball for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf will be given on the evening of February 20th at the Institution. Steward Earhart is chairman of the committee of arrangements.

Another Ohioan deaf-mute has joined the Chicago Automatic Electrical Works factory—Thomas Goldsmith. He left for the "Windy City" last Tuesday. There are enough Ohio deaf there now to form a colony.

Mrs. Emma K. Sawhill, of Taylorstown, Pa., has been quite sick, but is able to be around again.

Miss Sarah Cottrill, of Brilliant, Ohio, was the guest for two weeks of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sawhill.

By the way she disclaims having spent a night recently at Mr. and Mrs. Keener's, as reported by the JOURNAL's West Virginia correspondent. It must have been some other person.

Mr. Wm. F. Schneider, Gallaudet, '02, has been chosen a teacher in the Oregon School for the deaf, and left for there this week. He had been for some time employed by the Toledo Blade Printing Company, of Toledo, Ohio.

Jan. 31—'03. A. B. G.

WEST VIRGINIA.

A Deaf Lady in a Railroad Wreck, But Wholly Uninjured.

[News items for this department are desired to be sent to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

The Wheeling Intelligencer publishes the following:

Mrs. Elizabeth Steenrod, is in Pittsburgh, the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Hardin Hays. Mrs. Steenrod was a passenger on the train going to Pittsburgh, on Monday afternoon, which was wrecked this side of Washington, Pa. It will be remembered that several cars were precipitated over an embankment, and that the passenger car was saved by the presence of mind and the prompt action of the conductor. Mrs. Steenrod was on that car and though she was wholly uninjured and, as was found later, not greatly excited, for several hours her friends suffered great anxiety and alarm.

Messrs. William C. Seamon and Willie R. Alexander were out in the country Sunday week, paying respects to Miss Laura Montgomery.

Mr. Pearly C. Eller has secured another job in the West Virginia Glass factory.

Miss Pearl Bass has been absent from the Romney school since before last Christmas, and now it is uncertain if she will return there.

The deaf of this State will be pained to hear of the recent death of Mr. W. S. Wiley, in New Martinsville. He was a member of the Board of Regents about ten years ago.

Mr. Chapline Watson has been laying bricks on six houses, at a corner of 37th Street, for a long time.

Rev. Mr. Austin W. Mann will hold services at St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, corner 15th and Chapline Streets, next February 9th, at 7:30 o'clock P.M.

Messrs. Frank Burtoft, of Belaire, O., and Grant Keener, of Benwood, will resume their duties at Wheeling Iron and Steel Works next week.

We are convinced through a postal card from Chicago, Ill., that Mr. John C. Lynch has been living in Dor, moving from Pickaway.

Jan. 24, '03. J. C. B.

Dinners in the Old Days.

Dinner was a substantial affair in the reign of the maiden queen, who was by no means indifferent to the pleasures of the table. The first course on great occasions, says a contemporary, would probably be wheaten flummery, stewed broth, spinach broth, gruel or hotenpotch. The second consisted of fish, among

which we may note lampreys, stock-fish and sturgeon, with side dishes of porpoise. The third course comprise quaking puddings, bag puddings, black puddings, white puddings and marrow puddings. Then came veal, beef, capons, humble pie, mutton, marrow pasties, Scotch collops, wild fowl and game. In the fifth course all kinds of sweets, creams in all their varieties, custards, cheese, cakes, jellies, warden pies, junkets, syllabubs, and so on, to be followed perhaps by white cheese and tansy cake; for the drinks, ale and beer, wine, sack and numerous varieties of mead or metheglin, some of which were concocted out of as many as five and twenty herbs and were redolent of sweet country perfume.

HOY GOES TO CALIFORNIA.

Billy Hoy, who, it was reported, had retired from baseball, will be found with the Los Angeles Club of the Pacific Coast League, the coming season. Hoy yesterday forwarded his signed contract to that club. In speaking of his engagement, Hoy said:

"Yes, it is true that I have signed with the Los Angeles Club, of the Pacific Coast League, notwithstanding the statement of some newspapers last fall that I had retired from the game. When I saw that statement made I was more surprised than any one. It made me look like thirty cents in gray matter, for who but a fool would authorize such a statement early in the fall and before the inevitable base ball fever came around in the spring? The only proper time to retire is when you can no longer secure a satisfactory engagement, or when you have a position in another line just as good or better. It is argued by some that it is the wise player who retires on his laurels, but in reality there is little sense in doing so. Just look around and notice those who were once prominent in any line of business and have disappeared. How much real interest has the public in their whereabouts and condition? If they are fortunately retired and in comfortable or better circumstances the public envies them while the thought is in mind, then forgets them in the consideration of its own affairs. If they are unfortunate and in distress, the public pities them for a moment, gives a word of sympathy (rarely anything more) and passes on."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, Jan. 28, 1903.

A Simple Photo-engraving Method.

In the Inland Printer Mr. W. H. Hyslop gives the following explicit instructions, by following which he claims that any one familiar with dry plate photography may produce half-tone printing blocks.

Take any of the slower brands of gelatine films—that is, those coated on celluloid—and expose behind a ruled screen in the usual way, giving, of course, a much shorter exposure than given for wet collodion.

Develop the plate with the usual pyro-soda formula sent out by the plate makers, and fix in hypo-soda. Wash thoroughly, and while this is proceeding make up a very hot and saturated solution of chrome alum, and have in a deep tray.

When the washing is completed, plunge the negative into the hot alum solution and keep it there for five or ten minutes, when it will swell where it has not been exposed to the light and remain sunken where it has been exposed.

From this solution the plate is taken and washed; it is then placed in a strong solution of chloride of aluminum for ten minutes, then washed again and dried over the stove.

When dry it is ready for mounting on the block or for electrotyping. If a small edition of prints is required, an electrolyte is unnecessary, because the film is already as hard and as difficult to injure as a copper block. It only remains, therefore, in this case to mount the film on a type-high block with celluloid cement, as used for celluloid electrotypes, and it will stand all the impressions desired. Where a large edition is desired the film may be sent to the electrotypers and manipulated in the usual way.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the innocent and the weak
Nath the all beholding sun,
That wrong be also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE subjoined editorial is taken from the *British Deaf Monthly*, and is a logical presentation of results when common sense methods are discarded in favor of the theoretical and popular—popular because the results in certain exceptional cases appear to the uninitiated little short of marvelous, and also because these certain exceptional cases are popularly misinterpreted to be the usual outcome of the suppression in the education of the congenitally deaf, of all natural modes of comprehension and expression. It is indeed lamentable that so many are sacrificed to a method which helps only a few. But the facts must be recognized as they are, and not as we would wish them to be. We hope the schools of Great Britain will soon adopt a motto that prevails in all of the best schools of the United States: "All methods for good results, and wedded to none."

THE PETITION TO THE KING.

On another page we record the submitting to the Home Secretary of a petition to his Majesty the King, signed by nearly 3,000 educated deaf persons, praying his Majesty to direct an enquiry to be made into the results of various methods of educating the deaf now used in our schools. To his Majesty it will probably be news that the educated deaf of his home dominions are dissatisfied with the methods at present made to prevail in our schools generally, and he will doubtless decide that the question is one for experts. An enquiry will be welcome to all earnest workers. And if we refer to this petition as one more instance of the growing dissatisfaction of the educated deaf with the results of the pure oral method unmethodically applied, we do so with an absolute conviction that the situation is one which calls for consideration and enquiry. Month by month our pages have borne witness to the fact that there is a great and growing uneasiness among the deaf, and among those who by virtue of their position and experience are well qualified to judge whether or no this dissatisfaction is well grounded. Talk as much and as pompously as we may of the alleged inability of the deaf to judge what methods are the best discuss as we may their general "morbidness," compare them to "patients" and teachers to "doctors," liken them to "caged birds," or to anything else under the sun, the fact remains our theories are avariance with ascertained facts. Then, for every instance of alleged prejudice or narrow-mindedness on the part of the deaf, it would be easy to adduce similar instances among propagandists of a certain sort. For every successful example trained by their method, numbers be shown on the other side, and the balance is indubitably in favour of the latter. Missioners, we know, have a very real and very difficult problem in dealing with the increasing number of children turned out by cheap day-classes run on "Ealing" lines—children who cannot speak well enough for even their own teachers to understand them, who cannot read and understand—much less construct—sentences of ordinary newspaper English, children whose general knowledge is beneath contempt. To all intents and purposes these children are "uneducated deaf-mutes," more absolutely "deaf and dumb" than ever, only to be communicated with by a grotesque combination of lip-signs and gestures. And still the thing goes on, with the paternal approval of school board managers and committee men, who never in

their lives had a day's experience of teaching the deaf! The situation of High Wycombe is typical of the general. Here, H. M. Inspector tells us, the mistress of the day school for deaf children "has done her best to bring the class to a state of efficiency. That she has not done so is through no fault of her own; but owing to the difficult circumstances which are bound to occur in the attempt of one person to teach eight deaf children of all ages and stages. The two eldest boys are practically at a standstill, and the remaining children are not progressing as they should under proper classification." It is no answer to this damning report to protest, as one of the members of the Local Board did, that the "wood-carving done by one of the boys is very creditable." These children are presumably sent to the school to be educated—to obtain a knowledge of language—and if the best that can be said of the school is that one of the boys can carve wood very creditably, the rate-payers' money is being wasted, and this poor youngsters under the care of this precious Board are undergoing intellectual starvation. And it is not at High Wycombe alone that so-called "educational authorities" have their thinking done for them by German propagandists. If this petition to the King serve to arouse some measure of public attention to the real educational needs of the deaf, its purpose will have been served.

Petition to the King.

From the *British Deaf Monthly*.

On Tuesday, December 9th, the Rev. W. Blomfield Sleight, M. A., President of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, together with Mr. G. F. Healey, and Mr. James Muir, proceeded to the Home Office, London, for the purpose of interviewing the Home Secretary, Mr. C. T. Ritchie, and requesting him to lay before His Majesty the King, a petition signed by 2,671 of His Majesty's deaf subjects.

The petition, which was illuminated on vellum, reads as follows:—

TO HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY.

Edward the Seventh, King of Great Britain and Ireland, Emperor of India.

May it please your Majesty,—

Sire,—
WE, your Majesty's humble subjects, the undersigned Adult Deaf and Dumb, educated either privately or in the Schools for the Deaf and Dumb in Great Britain and Ireland, and others who have lost hearing in adult life, and who have since acquired the finger and sign language, while acknowledging with the deepest gratitude the many privileges we have enjoyed under her late Majesty Queen Victoria's most illustrious and beneficent reign, and while expressing our loyalty and devotion to your Majesty's person and throne, beg, as a result of our daily experience in the battle of life, to lay before your Majesty some facts of vital importance to deaf children now in the Schools, and in connection therewith humbly approach your Majesty with this, our Petition, which

HUMBLY SHEWETH:

1.—That the chief methods of teaching the Deaf are:—Firstly: The manual method, which teaches by means of dactylography, the sign language, and writing. Secondly: The oral method, which teaches by means of speech and the understanding of speech, not by hearing the voice, but solely by reading the motions of the lips of the speaker. Thirdly: A COMBINATION of these METHODS.

2.—That this last COMBINED SYSTEM, which, in our opinion, is the most rational and humane, prevails in the Schools of your Majesty's Dominion of Canada and of the United States of America, and the Deaf people of these countries have reached a plane of mental development generally admitted to be higher than that attained by the deaf of other lands.

3.—That the oral method, carried to an extreme, is called the pure oral method. It prevails in Germany, where it originated. Its theory is that all the deaf should be taught to speak, and to understand the speech of others by watching their lip motions, and should be taught all branches of knowledge mainly by these means, and should be prevented, even by force, if necessary, from using dactylography or natural gestures to express and interchange ideas.

4.—That the pure oral method requires that the pupil be forced to fit the method, not that the method be chosen to fit the pupil, and that so arbitrary and indiscriminate a requirement leads to evil and painful results.

5.—That the child born deaf, having no conception of sound, can indeed acquire a certain amount of artificial speech; but as this speech is based on years of exercising the vocal organs in order to assume certain positions and go through certain mechanical actions, and is not at all regulated by hearing, it is frequently harsh, discordant, and unintelligible, except to the child's instructors.

6.—That the number and range

of words which the congenitally deaf child, taught by the pure oral method, can speak are necessarily very limited.

7.—That the ability, not only of such a child, but of any totally deaf person, to understand what is said by watching the movements of the lips is restricted within narrow limits by insuperable difficulties, since only 16 of the 41 elementary sounds uttered by the voice are indicated by any distinctly visible sign.

8.—That in many cases, children who should not be subjected to the pure oral method at all are compelled to spend most of their School-life in practising vocal positions and watching lip motions; and this time is taken from the few years that should be devoted to developing the intellect, and strengthening the character of the pupil.

9.—That, were the manual method adopted for such a child, he might leave School a happy, well-informed person, able to fulfill the duties of life intelligently; whereas, restricted to the pure oral method, he leaves School imperfectly educated and merely able to speak and understand a little spoken language with more or less uncertainty, and in too many cases with a very partial development of his mental powers.

10.—That these opinions are shared with scarcely an exception by all the best educated deaf persons in the world; even in Germany, where the Adult Deaf have been instructed by the pure oral method, and have, like ourselves, experienced its absolute failure as a reliable means of inter-communication with the hearing and speaking world, a petition a few years ago was presented to the Emperor asking him to grant to deaf children, now in the Schools, relief from the rigid requirements of the pure oral method, and to order the adoption of a diversity of methods by virtue of which the varying needs of individual children can be met. We rejoice to observe at the present time that there are not wanting, apart from the just complaints of the Deaf themselves, evidence that this method of instruction will eventually give way to a more liberal and humane policy. Some of the ablest instructors of the Deaf in Germany do not hesitate to declare in published articles that the single method now in use is frequently inapplicable, inadequate, and even cruel.

WE, your Majesty's humble subjects, with all respectfulness and earnestness, implore your Majesty to direct your Majesty's Board of Education either to cause an inquiry to be made into this, our petition, or to direct that a GENERAL COMBINED SYSTEM of Oral and Manual Instruction shall be adopted in the Schools for the Deaf within your Majesty's Sovereignty, so that the priceless years occupied by the majority of the pupils in acquiring the afterwards discarded and all but useless practice of imperfect speech shall be devoted to their general education, and the development of all their faculties; and we, therefore, out of sympathy for the Deaf and Dumb Children who will soon be following us upon the thorny path of life, and guided by our own experience and that of thousands of companions in the same misfortune, will ever pray.

Use of Turpentine.

Turpentine, either in resinous form or in spirits, has a household value. A child suffering with the croup or any throat or lung difficulty will be quickly relieved by inhaling the vapor and having the chest rubbed until the skin is red and then being wrapped about with flannel moistened with fiery spirits. Afterward sweet oil will save the skin from irritation. In the case of burns and scalds turpentine has no equal. It is the best dressing for patent leather; it will remove paint from artists' clothes and workmen's garments; it will drive away moths if a few days drops are put into closets and chests; it will persuade mice to find other quarters if a little is poured into the mouse holes; one tablespoonful added to the water in which linens are boiled will make the goods wonderfully white; a few drops will prevent starch from sticking; mixed with beeswax it makes the best floor polish, and mixed with sweet oil it is unrivaled as a polish for fine furniture; the later mixture should be two parts of sweet oil to one part of turpentine. Some physicians recommend spirits of turpentine, applied externally, for lumbago and rheumatism. It is also prescribed for neuralgia of the face.—*Woman's Home Companion*.

The colored people of Chicago have decided to raise a fund to save Bassett Rooledge, the deaf-mute, from the penitentiary. The fact that the unfortunate man has never had any means of communicating with human beings and is as completely uneducated as a wild animal has aroused great sympathy for him. His attorneys, John A. Tribune and I. E. Korn are preparing a motion for a new trial. The statement that Attorney Tribune is not a licensed practitioner is untrue.

PHILADELPHIA.

Held Up and Robbed.

A PLEASANT SOCIAL.

Farewell Party—Other Items

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Harry L. Orth, aged 30 years, a deaf-mute, of 1824 Gladstone Street, was held up at the point of a revolver, blackjacked into insensibility and robbed of a gold watch and chain on Passyunk Avenue, below Eighth, about 1.30 o'clock yesterday morning. Charles Nichols, colored, of 708 S. Thirtieth Street, is in Moyamensing Prison without bail, on the charge of highway robbery.

Orth was walking down Passyunk Avenue to his home, when a burly negro pointed a revolver at him and in a coarse voice demanded his money. Though Orth was unable to speak he was perfectly aware of the demand made upon him and as he was about to raise his hands the negro whipped out a black-jack and struck at his head, but the blow missed. A second blow delivered as quickly and as vigorously as the big arm of the negro could move sent Orth reeling from the sidewalk into the gutter. It only took the assailant an instant to tear a gold watch and chain from Orth's clothing, coolly rifle his pockets and make a retreat up Passyunk Avenue.

Orth could give no alarm, but Harry Marcus, of Eighth and Reed, who saw the assault, did. Policeman Gold, who was standing on Passyunk Avenue, heard the cry and saw the negro run. The latter rushed into an alleyway, but the policeman instead of following him took a short cut by Eighth Street and caught the robber on Seventh Street.

Policeman Gold took his prisoner to the point where the robbery and assault were committed and Orth, who had recovered consciousness and who was sitting on a doorstep, made known to the policeman by signs that he had the right man in Nichols, who was also identified by Marcus as the robber.

The watch was found near the alley through which Nichols ran, but the chain was not recovered. Orth was taken into a drug store and the wound on his head was dressed.

At the Thirty-third District Station House he wrote a statement of the assault and robbery and Nichols was committed without bail.

The above is from Monday's *Press*, (Feb. 24).

The following was sent for this column.

The social of the Clerc Literary Association, given by a committee, consisting of R. W. Dailey, chairman; Thomas E. Jones, Harry G. Gunkel and Henry R. Smith, last Thursday night, January 29th, was a great success. It was a little after 8.30 o'clock when Chairman Dailey opened the program with amusing games for prizes, which were won as follows: Mr. Thomas Breen, two handkerchiefs; Mrs. J. S. Reider, a box of gentlemen's garters; Mr. William F. Durian, a nickel-plated watch; Miss Carrie Aspinwall, a chain with a charm; Mr. William McIntyre, two ladies' handkerchiefs; Mr. Ira Poorman, a box of gentlemen's garters; Mrs. W. F. Durian, a sugar spoon and a butter knife; Mr. Charles F. Stiles, a pair of cuff buttons. The night was a bad one and it was remarkable that so many attended. A good sum was realized. Refreshments were served after half past ten o'clock and the social continued to eleven o'clock. The social committee decided to give the prizes that were left over, on the 19th of February.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen tendered a farewell reception to Mrs. Roland M. Barker last Friday evening, 30th of January. It was an informal affair, but none the less enjoyable. Refreshments were served. Among those present besides the host and hostess and their guest were, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Campbell, Miss Dollie E. Schaffer and her mother, Mr. Harry J. Bulger, Miss Mary E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Miss Lou H. Little, Mr. Wm. McKinney, Miss Mary Breen, Sarah L. Reider and Master Walter Breen. Mrs. Barker left for her home at Johnstown, Pa., early on Saturday morning, 31st ult., after having spent more than a month in renewing old acquaintances here.

Tickets are out for the Ribbon Social in aid of All Souls' Mission, on Monday evening, February 23d. They cost twenty-five cents each, which includes an oyster supper. Ladies are requested to bring a piece of ribbon, or silk, or other material. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Found.—In All Souls' Church for the Deaf, a pocket knife. Owner can have same by applying to the writer.

The monthly social of the Clerc

Literary Association will be held on the 19th of this month, instead of on the last Thursday.

Rev. J. M. Koehler lectures on the 12th, and Mr. Geo. S. Porter will give a reading on the 26th inst.

Mr. Harry B. Brandt is at present embroidering a large table centrepiece for a married friend in New York. Although scarcely half finished, some ladies, who had an opportunity of inspecting it recently, pronounce it a most excellent piece of workmanship. Mr. Brandt is an adept at such work and also at other kinds of needlework, and besides he knows a great deal more than a thing or two about housework. Mr. Brandt is now in middle life and still revels in single-blessness.

Mr. Martin C. Fortescue recently met with an accident while operating a circular saw, by which he almost lost part of his forefinger. Fortunately, the doctors were able to patch it up so that now only a big scar remains to tell the tale.

Miss Annie Broderick has left the employ of the Mt. Airy Institution and gone home at the request of her parents.

Mr. Henry E. Caster, of Royersford, Pa., and Mr. Doremus Brounback and Miss Elise Crawford, of New Jersey, were Sunday visitors at All Souls'.

Saturday evening, February 7th, Waverly, first and second, will play the Deaf-Mutes' first and second at Odd Fellow's Hall. (Basket Ball note in *Frankford Dispatch*.)

Frank C. Deere, of Frankford Avenue, and Bridge Street, a brother-in-law of Mr. William Fries, has been appointed a floor superintendent in the State House of Representatives.

A friend in York, Pa., writes us that a surprise party was tendered to Mr. Michael Weidman, at his sister's home in York, on Saturday evening, January 24th. The evening was spent in various amusements and in social intercourse. At a late hour the guests were invited to the dining-room, where a table laden with the delicacies of the season awaited them. After doing justice to the inner man, the guests shortly after dispersed for their homes, having had a most enjoyable time. Besides Mr. Weidman there were present Mrs. Edward Jacoby, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gosey, Mrs. David Bentzel, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bentzel, Mrs. Adaline Lanius, Mr. and Mrs. Bird Hiestand, Miss Laura Jacoby, and Messrs. Michael D. Barritz, Emanuel Bentzel, Isaac Oleweiler, Kerwin, Jacoby and William S. Hain.

BALTIMORE.

A Magic Lantern exhibition will be given at Grace P. E. Church, Thursday, February 12th, by a student of Gallaudet College, whose name we cannot recollect.

Mr. John E. Fowble, of Carroll County, spent Saturday and Sunday in town on business. He expects to return in the near future to open a shoe-shop, in the Northern section of this city.

Judging from the many new subscriptions we are sending to the *JOURNAL*, the paper is becoming very popular among the natives of this city and State.

George Brown, '05, of Gallaudet College, is booked to lecture at the M. E. Church sometime this month. His subject is not yet announced.

One week from Saturday next, St. Valentine's day will be here. With the approach of that time, the youthful aspirants for the affections of the fair sex, worry not a little about what kind of a token of their esteem to send them.

Mr. Harry O. Palmer, of Harford County, informed the writer that Mr. George A. Gallion had his right hand terribly lacerated by the premature discharge of a lighted cannon shooting cracker, in his hand. Fortunately, his wife, being a skilled nurse, dressed the wound which is healing nicely. Mr. Gallion killed and dressed nine big and fat hogs for the market. He still has thirteen left which he will soon have ready for market.

Mr. Hollenshade returned home after failing to get a job with Mr. Scott Kennedy, who will rent out his farm and move to Havre De Grace, on account of ill health.

Mrs. Katie Maslin has left her husband and came to this city, and rented a couple of rooms, and is living alone with her little child.

Mr. Charles M. Miller was received into full membership at the Methodist Episcopal Church, last Sunday, by Rev. D. E. Moylan.

There is some talk of organizing a new Society here again in the spring. It is a pity that a large city like Baltimore cannot boast of a society of some kind.

HARRY W.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 2, '03.

CHURCH NOTICES.

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Parishioners' meeting in St. Ann's Guild-room, Tuesday evening, February 10th.

TORONTO, CANADA.

Another interesting meeting in connection with the Bridgen Club came and went on Saturday evening last, the end of January, and as usual was of the most spirited kind. R. C. Slater opened it with a prayer, after which Secretary Harris read the minutes of the previous meeting, which were accepted by all without a murmur. Then the president announced a few important sentiments. In the first place he extended the club's hearty welcome to Mr. Charlie Pettiford, who had just turned up from Guelph, and hoped that he would become a member before very long. Next he announced that Mr. W. Montmarquette had tendered in his resignation for acceptance, which was accepted with sincere regret, as Mr. Montmarquette had proved to be a valuable member.

The president finally touched up on the finishing lines in connection with the Sick Benefit Society, which were the election of a Committee on Rules, a Visiting Committee, and a Sergeant-at-arms. The president was given the power and authority of selecting the two former bodies, while the appointment of a Sergeant-at-arms rested on the decision of the members, and Willie R. Watt was singled out for the honor.

The committees as chosen by the President, are as follows:—
Committee on Rules.—P. Fraser, G. Reeves, A. W. Mason, H. Mason, W. Watt and C. Elliott.

Visiting Committee.—(Ladies,) Mrs. H. Mason, Miss Eva A. Yingg, Miss J. Munro, Mrs. J. C. Curtis. (Gentlemen,) Watt, McGillivray, A. W. Mason, Fraser and Reeves.

Then came the fun of the evening, the much looked for dialogue, in which Messrs. Fraser and Watt figured most conspicuously, and their mocking actions did not fail to evoke much laughter. Mr. Fraser appeared as a plain, intelligent and good humored Englishman, while his newly formed associate distinguished himself as a poorly educated Irishman, who had not yet acquired the gentle manners of intelligent Canadians. They kept the whole audience in close attention throughout, and a vote of thanks was finally proposed for them, which was most heartily given.

Miss Eva A. Yingg celebrated her birthday on January 25th, and a lovely present from her friend, Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, were among the treasures she received on that day. May many more happy returns of the same be her lot.

Mrs. Fairley, of Guelph, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Terrell, 24 Aften Avenue, for the present.

The skating party that was scheduled for Saturday last, had to be postponed until next Saturday, February 7th, on account of poor ice.

We were pleased to see Mr. F. Doyle among us last week, but whether he intends to remain with us for good or not, we cannot safely say as yet, but we hope he will be tempted to stay.

Mr. Chas. Pettiford, of Guelph, bobbed up among us very suddenly and unexpectedly last Saturday, and it is needless to say we were glad to see him. If his statements can be relied upon, we may have him and his estimable wife ranked among our members before long.

Memorial.

From the Members of St. Alban's Mission for Deaf-Mutes, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Diocese of Indianapolis, the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, Minister in charge:—

These words of the Bible describe an experience familiar to the world over. "Man goeth to his long home and the mourners go about the streets." To-day, one is taken from this life, who was closely associated with deaf-mutes all his days. The association began on the playground; continued in the school room, in the relation of teacher and pupil; and in the social circle; closing in the Christian Ministry, a period of eighty long years. Blessed with all his faculties, yet he was one of them. He knew their language perfectly, and thus could reach their minds and hearts.

He, the dear man of God, has "gone the way of all the earth." He has passed from a sphere of useful activity in the "Church Militant" to the "Church Expectant," in Paradise, to await the final translation to the "Church Triumphant," where we shall resume with him the happy intercourse of former days.

Let us turn to another inspired writer. He says: "How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publish peace." A fitness is seen in the application of these words to the life and work of the Reverend Doctor Gallaudet, whom we have "lost awhile." The "blessed feet" that bore the glad message of Salvation and Peace to troubled souls, and material comfort to many in bodily distress, no longer press the streets and highways. They no longer cross the thresholds of our homes. Like the friends of Paul at Miletus, we sorrow that we shall "see his face no more."

In the midst of this sore distress there is comfort. Although borne from mortal sight and touch, the dear Doctor is in communion with us through Jesus Christ. Another pleasing thought is this: The great, good work begun by him remains, and will grow wider and wider. "God buries the workman, but carries on the work."

We thank God for the heritage of a noble Christian Example left by our long-time Pastor. It gives force to the exhortations of his eloquent lips and fingers. His abiding faith in the promises of heaven is a lesson of greatest value. So let us take comfort in these words of St. John the Divine: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," for in Him shall the redeemed "rest from their labors."

Spear Points.

Purpose is what gives life a meaning.

Circumstance may change, but God never does.

The breadth of Christianity depends on its depth.

God puts consolation only where He has first put pain.

Early athletics will not suffice for the heavenly race.

In this life there is but one sure happiness—to live for others.

Expect God to help you when you have prayed for His assistance.

True greatness is ability to serve coupled with a meek and quiet spirit.

When the Lord is in our hearts His hand will be seen in our works.

Never take your eye off the cross, as all the lines of salvation center there.

Poverty of possession need not be discredited; poverty of life always is.

The loving judgment of friends are harder to bear than the harsh ones of foes.

All God's providence are but His touches of the strings of the great instrument of the world.

When you step up on one promise you will always find a higher and a better one before you.

The self-centered life comes to naught; the Christ-centered life ever continues in enlargement.

There are some lessons which can only be learned in the garden, and beneath the shadow of the cross.—*The Ram's Horn*.

Too Much Humidity.

To the number of those most disagreeable of human beings, the unreasonable grumblers, should be added a man of whom the *Detroit Free Press* tells.

He was suffering from inflammatory rheumatism, but was carefully nursed by his wife, who was very devoted to him in spite of his fault-finding. His suffering caused her to burst into tears sometimes as she sat at his bedside. One day a friend of the invalid came in and asked him how he was getting on.

"Badly! badly!" he exclaimed. "And it's all my wife's fault!"

"Is it possible?" asked the friend, in surprise.

"Yes. The doctor told me that humidity was bad for me, and yet that woman sits there and cries and cries!"

Her Blessing

There is always a possibility that the person whom we regard as a proper object for sympathy may look upon himself in another light. This interesting and instructive surprise often awaits the well-meaning bearer of condolence.

When Mrs. Hastings learned that her old friend, Mrs. Warren, had become "stun deaf," she went, with a long face, to see her.

"It must be an awful cross, Lavinia," she wrote, on the slate which Mrs. Warren presented to her as soon as she was seated.

"Tain't, either!" snapped the afflicted one, who, though deaf, was by no means dumb.

"Folks that have got anything to say can write it on that slate. And Henry Warren, that's had to put a curb on his tongue for upward of thirty years on account of the high temper he took from his mother's folks, is now able to say anything he likes and no feelings hurt. I count my deafness a real blessing. How's your rheumatism?"

Proctor's Attractions

WEEK OF FEB. 9, 1903.

"Another big series of substantial entertainment will greet the patrons of Mr. Proctor's many theatres next week. The Stock Company at Proctor's Fifth Avenue will present the play that made Chauncey Olcott famous, "Garrett O'Magh," by Augustus Pitou. Minnie Seligman and William Bramwell will fill the leading roles.

Diversity is virtue to be prized in a vaudeville program, and this is the main characteristic of the bill at Proctor's Twenty-third Street next week. A bill replete with entertainment for old and young is the offering, comprising everything from trained ponies down to a magician.

"His Father's Boy," by Sidney Rosenfeld, will be the offering at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street house next week. This play was the vehicle which assisted in making the late Roland Reed famous in his annual tour of the States. The leading roles will be played by Adelaide Keim and James E. Wilson; the supporting company will include Julian Reed, Stage Manager for Roland Reed; Sol Aiken, Charles H. Seay, H. Dudley Hawley, Ada Levick, Polly Stockwell, Maud Wilson and others of the permanent stock.

At Proctor's Fifty-eighth Street a magnificent production will be made of Cecil Raleigh and Arthur Collin's famous Drury Lane drama, "Hearts Are Trump." This splendid play will be produced with all new scenery and effects, specially built for this production. Edna Archer Crawford and Ned Howard Fowler will assume the principal parts.

NEW YORK.

Big Crowd See Basket Ball Games.

ON THE GRIDIRON

Social Events—Personal

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The biggest crowd seen for many a day at a basket ball game, assembled at Dr. Savage's School of Physical Culture, on West 59th Street, last Saturday evening. About one-third of those in attendance were of the gentler sex, a fair sprinkling coming from Newark, Hoboken, and other New Jersey cities. These latter were particularly enthusiastic over the Trenton Deaf-Mute team. The first game was between a hearing team dubbed the Olivets and the Xavier deaf mute team. The hearing men were great players, and threw good after good until they had accumulated twenty-two points. The Xavier's made but one basket—two points.

After a little preliminary warming-up, the "Quiet Five" and the "Trenton Mutes" began their struggle for the supremacy. It was a rather rough game, and the teams were pretty nearly matched. However, the New York boys came out ahead. The score in the first half was 6 to 2, in favor of the Trenton Mutes, but in the second half the New York boys ran up their score rapidly, and at the end the total scores were: Quiet Five, 11; Trenton Mutes, 9. There is talk of a return game, to be played at Trenton.

Interest is growing wide-spread over the fourth annual indoor football game of the Lexington A. A., vs. the Winnipeg A. C., for the 130-pound indoor championship of the city of New York, which will be held on Wednesday evening, February 11th, at Dickel's Riding Academy, 124-130 West Fifty-sixth between Sixth and Seventh Avenues. Manager Kenner has exhausted all his energy to make this affair a notable one, and has made every preparation to handle the big crowd that will turn out to see the game. The first event will be between the Centrals and the Tigers, two fierce rivals of Tremont. The Lexingtons are very confident of winning the championship honors this year, because of the improved condition and additional strength of its team. Being unable to properly perform the duties of captain, for various reasons, August Bernhardt has resigned. He will, however, continue playing on the team. Mr. William H. Fricken was chosen captain by unanimous consent. Those familiar with his work on the gridiron know how he will "fix up things" at the game. The line up will be as follows:

Left end.....Darrell
Left tackle.....Stern and Keiser
Left guard.....Burke and Cava
Centre.....Van Senger
Right guard.....H. Miller
Right tackle.....Lowenherz
Right end.....Forsythe
Quarterback.....Eisenberg
Left half back.....Bernhardt
Right half back.....Fricken
Full back.....Brown

Referee—James V. McCarthy, Harlem Catholic Club. Timekeepers—Kenner and Glostein. Linesman—Goldberg. Time of halves, 25 minutes. Colors—Orange and Green.

The Lexingtons will wear orange and green jerseys and socks, and the Winnipogs red and grey jerseys. The first game begins promptly at 8:15 o'clock. It is hoped that all deaf-mutes will turn out and cheer the Lexingtons on to victory. It will be well worth the time and the 25 cents expended to witness this miniature battle of life.

"The sturdy ploughman, lustie, strong and bold,
Overcome the winter with driving the foot-ball,
Forgetting labor and many a grievous fall."

The Social in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, was a very enjoyable affair. And the ingenuity of the committee in introducing new games, deserves more than ordinary mention.

First of all Mrs. Pfeiffer had an immense "spider's web," made from several strands of twine. The game was to untangle the strands and wind all into a compact ball. There were several starters, the winners being Mrs. Buhle, who received as a prize, a china cracker-jar; and Miss Rachel Fenall, who was awarded a bronze paper-weight shaped like a turtle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzgerald presided over a "letter puzzle," the object being to combine several pieces of paper into the shape of a letter of the alphabet. Chester M. Rice won first prize; Samuel Frankenstein, second.

Mr. and Mrs. Fetscher managed a ping-pong ball throwing contest, and Mrs. Waldron H. Halsey got the ladies' prize, a blue-silk watch holder. Irwin Oppenheimer and

Lyman Metzger won first and second prize for gentlemen.

Miss Gertrude Turner engineered a unique contest. It was for a person blindfolded to walk several yards and with a pair of scissors to sever a spool suspended by a silken cord. Mrs. Halsey was the winner, getting a small work-bag. Solomon Hurwitz also won and received a box of letter paper.

In "Ring Throwing" Mr. Timothy F. Driscoll was champion, and got a nice match vase. Miss Rosenberg beat all the ladies at this game and received a prize.

"Winding a Tangled Skein" resulted in Miss Johanna Buss winning a pretty needle-book, and Harry Zerwich going home with a spectacle polisher.

The committee were all attired in caps and aprons, and looked charming as they served cocoa and cake to the assemblage.

It became known last week that Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Dickerson would start housekeeping on Thursday, the 29th, and their friends of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, and several from the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, planned to spring a surprise upon them. The conspirators met at 125th Street at 8:30 o'clock, and marched in a body to their cosy apartment on St. Nicholas Terrace. The surprise was complete, and there was lots of fun during the unpacking of the gifts, which each one had brought for the kitchen. They ranged from a stove brush to a clothes basket, and formed almost a complete outfit. Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson were also the recipients of many beautiful and valuable presents from friends and kindred. One wicked fellow had filled his pockets with rice, and, with the help of the rest, sent a merciless downpour upon the bride and groom. Mrs. Simonson served cake, and at about ten the merry throng, to the number of thirty-three, left the bewildered pair to recover some of their equilibrium.

A great surprise was sprung upon all those present at the indoor football game of the Cadet A A at Dickel's Academy, last Wednesday, January 28th, when the game scheduled between the Lexington A. A., and the Terrace A. C. (Tobin's University), which was the main event of the program, resulted in a tie, 0-0. The Tobin's University team is a very heavy one, weighing 150 pounds, and considering the light weight of his team, Manager Kenner had confidently expected defeat, but the result is very gratifying. Among those who distinguished themselves in the game were Captain Fricken, Darrell, Cava and Forsythe.

If you want fun and a general good time, attend the St. Valentine party on the evening of February 12th, and you will not be disappointed. The "bauty" committee of young ladies of the Brooklyn Guild will run things that evening, and St. Mark's chapel on Adelphi Street near Willoughby Avenue, is expected to be well filled with their numerous friends. The price of admission is only fifteen cents, which includes light refreshments. Games, dancing, tricks, etc., will enliven things, and all who attend will get the worth of their money besides helping the cause charity.

An important engagement for the evening of Tuesday, February 17th, will prevent Principal Currier from delivering the lecture for which he has been scheduled at the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's. He will, however, deliver the postponed discourse on Tuesday evening, April 21st. Mr. Isaac Gardner, who was down for a lecture on the latter date, will lecture in place of Principal Currier next week, Tuesday, February 17th.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Meinken, who have been sick for the past two months are well again. A week ago the family had a fire scare. The flat next to that which they occupy somehow or other "caught fire," and Mrs. Meinken's presence of mind prevented a conflagration. She formed a bucket brigade of one, and sopped the flames, and had them under control when the firemen arrived.

Mrs. Neiser and Mrs. Kohl visited Fanwood last Tuesday. It was Mrs. Neiser's first visit in twenty-eight years, and she marvelled at the changes which the hand of time and the ingenuity of man had wrought. Mrs. Neiser is an ex-Fanwoodite, and will be remembered by the girls of the seventies as Miss Goodman. Mrs. Kohl, nee Clara Brady, was a Harlem belle of twenty years ago.

At the Communion Service held at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning, February 1st, Messrs. William Hutton, Archibald McL. Baxter, and Herman Beck stood up for acceptance of the Confession of Faith, and were welcomed into the fellowship of the Church.

There will be a unique entertainment in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, on the evening of Saturday, April 25th. It will be a comedy located at "Spotless Town," in three acts.

Mr. W. Bowers was in Greenwich, Conn., to see Mr. and Mrs. Martling, and other deaf-mute friends last Wednesday afternoon.

Charles Cooper, of Watertown is in the city for a week. Of course he takes in the Turkish baths at regular periods.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Max Nemeth, of Corona, L. I., a daughter on January 3d, 1903. Named Augusta Elsie.

William Lynch will go to Hartford, Ct., to attend a ball next Friday.

William Fricken's shoulder is sprained, resulting from a game of foot ball.

HUNTINGTON, IND.

A deaf and dumb printer, aged about thirty, was found on the street in Decatur, Ind., about two weeks ago at night, by a number of young men on their way home from the dance. The stranger was nearly starved and suffering from the cold, being unable to make any one understand him. The boys took the suffering man to a restaurant and gave him such a feast as he had not tasted in years, then gave him some money, a ticket to Marion, Ohio, and sent him on his way rejoicing. The poor traveller broke down completely and wept like a child, saying in all his travels he had never met with such kindness. His name could not be learned.

A lady, who acts as the news agent in this city, had some difficulty to find a reliable newsboy to deliver papers. She was sure she had one the other day. A good-sized boy, who was deaf and dumb, seen standing outside feasting his eyes on attractive periodicals suspended from a cord across the show window. Hastening outside, the lady addressed him—she asked the boy whether he "wouldn't like to carry papers?" The youngster's freckled face was turned towards the lady and his queer expression betokened fear, curiosity and good humor, but he didn't utter a word. Pitching her voice a trifle higher, the lady went on: "I need a good boy to deliver papers. Would you like the job?" Not a sound from the boy. Do you live in the city? asked the anxious inquirer. At this boy looked at the windows and at the lady in quick succession, backed off a step or two, and trembled like a leaf. Then the lady shouted: Do you go to school? At this he broke and ran like a young pirate.

It is reported that the approaching marriage is announced, of Mr. Lewis Snider, of Fort Wayne, to Mrs. Anna Smith, a widow, of Tip-ton, to take place February 14th. The couple, after being married, will reside at Fort Wayne, where Mr. Snider is employed in a Cigar factory. He is a jovial, good natured, obliging and intelligent man. The couple deserve happiness and the kindest wishes of many friends for a successful career.

Mr. Allison Rudisill was a pleasant visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richards, Sunday and Monday. The following day he went to Krepes, to be a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. French and others, for a while. He is a tilemaker and photographer by occupation. He is also a collector of coins and a philatelist, having a collection of over 3,300 domestic and foreign stamps, of considerable value.

Mr. Richards received word from Mr. Lane lately, at Michigan City, where he is employed in a chair factory, getting \$1.50 a day. He said the car works at that place is being deserted by several mutes, who secured employment with the Automatic Electric Co., in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos French were in Ft. Wayne, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Bigham, during the New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Canode made a brief call on Mr. and Mrs. A. Moellering, between trains, at Ft. Wayne on their way to Goshen where they occupy somehow or other "caught fire," and Mrs. Meinken's presence of mind prevented a conflagration. She formed a bucket brigade of one, and sopped the flames, and had them under control when the firemen arrived.

Mark Butler, a compositor on the Evening Herald who has been severely ill for the past three weeks, is able to resume work now. He has been a printer by trade for thirty-seven years with his brother, who is a managing editor.

After three months' idleness, Wm. Pugh wears a broad smile to-day. He was offered a steady job as a harness-maker, in Roanoke, Ind. He expects to go there and resume work the first of next week.

Pancakes and carp cooked in beer are favorite Polish Christmas dishes.

A Texas judge holds that women are not entitled to practice law in Texas.

It is said Americans have \$500,000,000 gold invested in Mexican enterprises.

Four new light houses have been erected recently on the coasts of the Red Sea.

CHICAGO.

Great Sport of the Club Boys.

JOHN HEINLEIN DEAD.

News Paragraphs.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

The club members were greatly interested in the "Stag" athletic entertainment, which was held in the club rooms Saturday evening. The committee in charge of the affair were Messrs. Codman, Regensburg, Caro and Tate, and much credit is due them for successful management. In the boxing contest Mr. Peterson defeated Mr. Meek in a three-round go; in the second contest between Messrs. Smith and Hartz, ended in a draw; in the third H. Tegtmeyer and Jim Clancy, both heavy-weights, resulted in a draw; the three-round bout was the limit. The wrestling "catch-as-catch-can" bout between Messrs. Fischer and Charles Hart, was announced.

Mr. Gott, the deaf prize-fighter, gave a sparring exhibition with Mr. Tate, which was satisfactory to all. Messrs. Tate and White were referees. The hall was crowded. These things went smoothly and orderly, and the contestants did not get much hurt after the hard milling. Cob pipes and tobacco were distributed among the members, all smoking for the promotion of the peace and happiness of mankind.

Stop and think! Are you going to the Pas-a-Pas Club masked ball? Come along with me and be happy. The Club will hold a masked ball at Douglas Club house, on Ellis Avenue, near Thirty-fifth Street, Saturday evening, February 21st. To reach the hall take Cottage Grove cable or Thirty-fifth Street trolley car.

The following appeared in the Record-Herald:

"Thomas J. McCarthy, 285 Johnson street, wrote a letter to Chief of Police O'Neil yesterday, advising him that deaf-mutes were planning two dances, one at Thirty-fifth St. and Ellis Avenue, and the other at Eighteenth street and Ashland avenue, and that they would request a police detail from the department. He assumed that no present member of the force understood the sign language, of which he declared himself a master, and suggested that he be hired for these special occasions."

Latest: He has not received the star yet.

Bassett Rolozzer, the colored deaf-mute, who is awaiting sentence to the penitentiary for a double murder, was not sentenced, as no satisfactory method of explaining the meaning of the sentence has been found.

Mr. John Heinlein is dead. He died in Wesley Hospital Monday noon, January 26th, and was buried Wednesday in the Mount Hope Cemetery. That Monday morning before his death, Mr. Heinlein replied to Rev. Hasenstab that he was ready to go, and nodded with a smile that the next handshake would be in heaven.

The Board of Directors of the Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab. The following standing committees were appointed for the work for the year:

Relief Committee.—Mrs. Cartter, chairman; Mesdames Hunter, Gibney, Schorr, and Miss Streeter. Visiting the Sick.—Mrs. Grout, chairman; Mesdames McMillan, Raffington, Codman and Hasenstab. Devotional Committee.—Mrs. Root, chairman; Mesdames Martin, Norris, and Misses Smith and Knight.

Entertainment Committee.—Mrs. Bowes, chairman; Mesdames Weller, Kingon, Baird, McCarthy and Miss Jacoba.

Through Professor James E. Gallaher, of Evansville, Ind., after reading something which was printed in the JOURNAL from time to time about the employment of the deaf in the Automatic Electric Plant, wrote the editor of the Daily News on the subject, and advised him to send over a reporter to write the matter up, and Mr. Gallaher thinks it is something unusual and so greatly to the credit of the deaf.

The reporter had an interview with the Manager Kieth, of the Plant. Mr. Manager Kieth argued very strongly in favor of the silent workers, and is decided to keep them as long as there is work. He argued to prove that they are much interested in their work and not talkative. The deaf workers are paid two and three times more than before. The International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers has selected a committee to plan a new wage scale, to be offered to the big factory and to unionize them.

The father of Mr. William A. and Miss Ruth Zollinger died suddenly, on the 26th of January.

Pretty Miss Grace Knight, who was re-elected treasurer of the Aid Society, is a promising young graduate lady from the Flint School.

The JOURNAL readers will remember that a young man once was inspired by the muse to compose a poem about her, while on his way home from a party given by her at her home a year ago. Her father is the superintendent of a soap manufactory in Philadelphia.

Mr. William Wayman is thinking of the pleasant visits to South Haven he had last summer, and is spinning a yarn to his friends, that he will take a bark canoe over there the coming summer.

Miss Bessie Shurtleff is domiciling happily in Evanston with her folks. She is a young semi-mute lady, and was educated at the McCowan School.

The preachers of the Baptist churches of Englewood, made a strong plea in behalf of the local option bill of the Anti-Saloon League of Illinois; urging the people to cast their influence in creating a public sentiment favoring the bill.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the city of Chicago met on Wednesday afternoon, January 4th, with Mrs. Colby in the chair.

Mr. Waterman's guest, Mr. Heller, of Detroit, the grand president of the F. S. D., will linger in this city till after the grand masquerade ball of the F. S. D., on the 7th. Mr. Heller is a young fellow of a fine appearance.

Almost every deaf-mute is on tip-toe with anticipation of getting a glimpse of the Gallaher book, which was reported to be out this month.

Rumor has it that the Chicago Mutual Benefit is reviving. But where is the president?

The deaf all over praised Mr. Geo. Carter, the Superintendent of the Automatic Electric Plant, highly, and prophesied that he will some day be elected mayor of the city of Chicago.

A surprise party in honor of Mr. F. Hyman was given at his home recently.

The new standing committee on entertainment met at the home of Mrs. E. N. Bowes, the new and prosperous chairman, last week, to arrange the plans for the coming February entertainment.

On account of poor health, Mr. Fred Brasher has left the Automatic Electric Factory, and gone home to Rock Island, Ill. His deaf brother is still working in the factory.

Mr. Henry Ray, a gentleman from Geneva, Illinois, is in this city on business.

Mr. Melville Cox works at the trade of stereotyping, and is doing splendidly. He came here from Indiana several years ago, and is a married man.

Prof. and Mrs. P. A. Emery are here at last from Missouri, and are now stopping with their daughter, Mrs. Combs, on the South Side, for good.

Mr. William O'Donnell is an embalmers and casket engraver by trade, and his father is an under-taker.

The little girl of Mr. and Mrs. Bierlein is sick with typhoid fever.

The Illinois schoolmates and friends of Messrs. Fawcner and Hainline are rejoiced to learn that they are prosperous in their venture out in western New York.

The deaf people here are wondering how Rev. Mr. Frank R-ad is doing in Jacksonville.

Mr. W. D. Edwards, Chicago correspondent of the Eye, is a hustling news gatherer. In order to catch special news he could visit all deaf meetings, and no doubt it would be glorious if the Eye would kindly provide him with a glittering badge.

Mrs. Florence Wood Smith, a graduate of Fanwood, is living with her brother and family on Indiana Avenue. Her mother died last spring. She was the superintendent of a House of Refuge for over twenty-one years.

Messrs. Liebenstein and Hart are inseparable companions. They both were educated at the Lexington Avenue School, in New York.

Little Florence Merz, who has been seriously ill for a month, is out of danger.

Mr. Walter Rosback's (hearing) wife has gone to Niles, Michigan, to visit her widowed mother.

Miss Elizabeth Taylor is still studying at the Art Institute here.

Messrs. Anderson and Pooler have gone home to Michigan City, Indiana.

Mrs. Raffington is home and is enjoying a remembrance of the pleasure trips she made to the East a month ago.

Mr. Frank Stephens and his sister Luella are happily living in West-on, Illinois.

Mr. Conklin, of Coldwater, Michigan was a visitor in Englewood.

Mr. Tage Samuelson's sister, Mary, is living as a companion to a refined lady who resides near the Colbys.

The Cross family, of Michigan City, Indiana, are here, living in Carterville.

Watch for an item in the next issue concerning the Aid Society's coming entertainment.

Mr. Fred Sibitzky has left his job on Ogden Avenue, and returned to work for Hamburger & Co., with whom he worked for several years. He is an expert printer, and got his education in Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Hyman gave a whist party recently.

Miss Streeter, formerly of Missouri, is still staying with Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab.

Mr. Roy C. Carpenter was made an inspector at the Automatic Electric Plant. Congratulations.

Mr. Iran Heymansson, the famous wine drummer, resumed his trips last week. His stopping places will be Bloomington, Rockford and Davenport.

Mr. and Mrs. William Neal have moved to Chicago to live, from Evanston, Illinois.

Mrs. E. Grout's daughter, Carrie, has gone to school in Lincoln, Illinois.

"Our Oscar" and the army of the intelligent and capable deaf-mutes, shut their eyes tightly, folded their arms, and pondered solemnly over the strong arguments of "Suzanna," of Los Angeles, about establishing a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of Illinois.

"In Momece, Kankakee County, there is a young man who never spoke an unkind word to family or friend. He has never given utterance to a falsehood nor indulged in any conversational gossip about his neighbors. He has never used profane language and never talked politics. He is a married man, and the same words of commendation apply to his wife. This worthy couple manage the leading hotel of their town. Both are deaf and dumb."—Chicago Tribune, Feb. 1.

The couple referred to are Mr. and Mrs. Knight, who are managing a hotel in Momece.

The only child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fritz has been sick with the measles. Mr. Fritz has been in the employment of Sam Karpen Bros., for seven years past.

Mr. Alfred E. Arnot has come to stay in Chicago, from South Bend, Md. He is working in the Automatic Electric plant.

CHICAGO.

ST. LOUIS.

"Les Miserables," the greatest work of Victor Hugo, was delivered in the Mission House on the 23d, by Mr. Steidemann. It was well received.

Rev. Cloud and Miss Herdman journeyed to Kansas City on the 24th where, in the evening, Miss Herdman gave a rendering of David Harum. How it was enjoyed, we leave the Kansas City correspondent to say; it is sufficient for us to say that when Miss Herdman delivered the same to the home folks on the 30th, the audience found but one fault; the time went too fast.

Mr. Herdman, a brother of Mrs. Cloud and Miss Herdman, paid them a visit on the 31st. He managed to take home to Taylorville, Ill., a souvenir of his visit as it happened that the Euchre Club was entertained by Miss Roper and Mr. Herdman captured the first prize. As above stated, Miss Roper entertained the Euchre Club. The meeting was marked with the now usual exciting games as the club members are now very proficient. However, luck and good fortune gave the first prize to Mr. Herdman and Mrs. Harlen, while the consolation ones went to Mr. Chas. Jones and Miss Schum. Refreshment of ice-cream and cake followed the awarding of the prizes. The club will hold its sixth meeting on the 21st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodenberger.

Mr. Steidemann has begun his duties as a lay-reader in assisting Rev. Cloud. It seems certain that he will continue to serve for some time to come.

Rev. Cloud will go to Jacksonville, Ill., and hold services there on the 8th. After that, services will be held in St. Louis until the end of the month.

The next lecture on the board is Miss Steidemann's on "Ben Hur," March 6th. It may be stated that the lecture is worth seeing, not for itself alone, but for the fact that a stereopticon exhibition of "Ben Hur" pictures will be given on March 13th, the following week, and the lecture, the week before, will make the pictures easily understood. The lecture will be free to all, but to defray the expenses an admission fee of ten cents will be charged for the exhibition.

Don't forget the Gallaudet Union's Masquerade Ball, to be given on February 14th (St. Valentine's Night) at Miss Hardy's Hall, 3204 Lucas Avenue. A good time is assured. Admission 25 cents. Prizes will be given for the prettiest and funniest costumes.

Letter of Thanks.

21 Wilbur St., CLEVELAND, O., January 3d, 1903.

DEAR EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your many readers would be pleased to read the following acknowledgment, particularly those who are members of All Angels' Mission, Chicago.

Yours sincerely

A. W. MANN.

113 West 78th St., New York, January 26th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. MANN:—We have just received the beautiful Memorial to Father from the members of All Angels' Mission for Deaf-Mutes, Chicago; and in behalf of mother and all the family, I wish to express our deep appreciation and thanks. It is a great comfort to hear how Father was loved and venerated throughout the country; and you speak truly when you say, "The world is better for his having lived."

With kindest remembrances to you all, as always,
Sincerely yours,
VIRGINIA B. GALLAUDET.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

An Ungallant Decision.

DUCKS MINUS FOOTWEAR

Brevities.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Lit held its second literary meeting of the term, Friday evening, January 30th. Messrs. Drake and Winemiller, '04, acted as president and critic respectively, in the absence of the regular officials.

The programme was opened with an interesting lecture by Mr. Albert F. Adams, '86, on the subject, "International Exhibitions."

"Is Co-Education Desirable" was the subject of the debate upheld on the affirmative side by Reichard, '06, and Faupel, I. C., and on the negative by Fugate, '06, and Williams, I. C.

A dialogue, "The Agent and his Victim" was then given by Roberts, '04, and Bradham, '06. A declamation "Rain-in-the-Face," rendered by Shulte, '04, brought the exercises to a close.

The judges for the debate, Marshall, '04, Stevens, '04, and Miss Weidenmeier, '04, decided in favor of the negative side. As for the debate itself, there was nothing in it worthy of special mention. The question had been debated before the society more than once within the last few years, and we do not see why it should have been dug up from its grave again, unless both sides felt that they could not do justice to the "burning questions of the day," or else they wished to dally with the sentiments of a large number of the audience.

President Gallaudet was an honored guest at the banquet of the Columbia (N. Y.) University Alumni Association of the District of Columbia, given at the New Willard Hotel, Saturday night, January 31st, and delivered a response to the toast, "Our Sister Universities."

Misses Swift and Fisch, '05, entertained their classmates at a card party, Saturday evening, the thirty-first. First and booby prizes were given, dainty refreshments were served, and a pleasant evening was had by all.

Miss Webster, '04, recently received the sad news of her father's sudden death, after being ill for a long time. The sympathy of her friends, and classmates goes with her in this sad bereavement.

Miss Ritchie, '03, left for Philadelphia, Friday, January 30th, on a short visit to her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Stevens.

Mrs. Hall spent the last day of January with Mrs. Sowell, '01, and Miss Stout, '01, in Baltimore.

Prof. and Mrs. Day entertained the Seniors at a party Friday night last.

The Co-eds of the Freshman class persist on making it miserable for the "ducks." It was on a certain day last week, when the ground was covered with snow, that these shy Freshies marched out of the "gym" after their exercises, each one of them carrying a pair of the duck's shoes, stolen no doubt while they, the ducks, were looking the other way. They put the shoes high on the fence opposite the "gym" door, and then disappeared. How the feathered victims got back their precious boots is a mystery yet unsolved, for they are as meek as sheep and mum as clams, and will give no information. Perhaps they hopped down in their stockings to get them, but the Freshies hope they had better sense than to go out thus in the snow.

P. T. HUGHES.

February 2, 1903.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Friday evening, February 6th, Prof. Thomas F. Fox will entertain with a reading of Lord Lytton's "Cardinal Richelieu." Every one is cordially invited to attend.

St. Valentine Fun in the Club Room, on Friday, the thirteenth.

The center of a large hurricane, where perfect calm reigns, is sometimes as much as twenty miles in diameter and the calm may last an hour and a half.

The main wheel of a watch makes 1,460 revolutions a year, the central wheel 8,760, the third wheel 70,080, the fourth 560,640 and the escape wheel 4,731,

FANWOOD.

A Most Enjoyable Evening.

DEBATE, DIALOGUE, AND DRAMA.

Happenings of a Week.

From our Regular Correspondent.

One of the most and enjoyable meetings of the Fanwood Literary Association was held last Saturday evening, January 31st. It was in charge of the members of the Senior and Junior Academics. At half past seven o'clock the meeting opened with President Fox in the chair, and it was after nine before it came to a close.

The program was opened by Miss Katie Bredemeyer, with an reading entitled, "Hans Wait-a-Bit." Her clear and forcible sign making made the story all the more interesting, which was about a young man, whose avocation was above the double century mark, and who, although somewhat lazy, succeeded in a race with the water, saving the town, and thereby becoming a hero.

The next on the program was another reading, "A Brave Deed," by Miss Winnie Clark. She gave a thrilling and graphic description of a ship in a storm. It was wrecked, but the crew was saved through the heroic actions of the daughter of the lighthouse keeper, who was confined to his bed by sickness.

A declamation, by Miss Ida Bucher, followed. The subject was Longfellow's well-known poem, "Paul Revere's Ride." The declamation was finely delivered, and held the closest attention of all from beginning to end.

A debate came after, with the question:—"Resolved, That the city should own and control the street railways." The Affirmative side was upheld by Messrs. Michael Elliott and Erich Berg, while Messrs. Samuel Cohen and Barnett Zwoffe argued for the Negative. The debate was hotly contested on both sides, but the judges, Miss Katie Bredemeyer, and Messrs. Fred King and Samuel Friedman, decided in favor of the negative. As a result, Barnett's hat is a few sizes too small, and his chest is also some inches larger, but we must excuse him as he won by a large majority of points when most thought the defeat of his side was certain.

"An Irish Love Letter," was the name of the dialogue, that was the next in order. The participants were dressed up to represent the following characters:—

Dorothy Duster, a waiting maid..... Mary Tanzas
Miss U. P. Todate, a city belle..... Annie Bonoff
Mrs. Bridget Bones, a plump Irish woman..... Minnie Kipp

Dorothy Duster receives a love letter, but being unable to read, calls her friend, Miss U. P. Todate, who translates it to her. Then they have a short chat on the blessedness of being single. Dorothy receives lots of advice from Miss U. P. Todate, who urges her not to launch out on the sea of matrimony. Dorothy gives her consent not to do so, and Miss U. P. Todate, then makes a beeline to the nearest parsonage where her lover is patiently waiting for her. Then Bridget Bones makes her appearance. They drift to the same channel of talk, and at length Bridget gives advice to the same Dorothy, on the happiness of being married. Poor Dorothy agrees to everything that she says, seeing the ugly face of Bridget and also taking notice of the rolling-pin in her hand. After being satisfied that her advice will be followed, Bridget Bones takes the fast express to North Dakota, where she hopes to secure a divorce.

Two readings in succession were given by Miss Fannie Bohart and Mr. Paul Dittmar, the titles being, respectively, "The Burglars' Advice," and "Through Pelee's Fiery Blast." Both were interesting.

Miss Katie McGirr recited Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's fine poem, "The Village Blacksmith," and received well merited applause when she finished.

"Wouldn't It Jar You," was the name of a dialogue, with which the meeting was concluded. It was rather more of short farce than a dialogue, and besides those who took part were dressed in costumes to represent:—

Sam Swipes, a sinful swindler..... Henry Powell
Clarence Goldensh, a cop..... Fred Berger
Shem Ararat Oatcake, an old farmer..... Alfred Stern
Noah Cupid Jellybean, another haysed..... William Renner

The swindler and cop are in league to swindle the innocent farmers, who have come to see the sights of the city. The two hayseds chance to meet on the same street, and recount their adventures. The swindler approaches them, and after

much persuasion, sells them a gold brick. They open the package and finding they have been cheated, want their money back but are rudely made to move on. This is their opportunity. They throw off their disguises and suddenly opening their coats, show their detective badges. The two swindlers are crestfallen when the farmers ask them "if it wouldn't jar them," to be caught by two hayseds. They are compelled to change coats and hats with the farmers, who march them off to the prison.

The next meeting of the Association will be held next Saturday evening and President Fox will deliver a lecture, his subject being "Arbitration."

The monthly reunion of the pupils was held a fortnight ago in the sitting rooms. As usual, everybody enjoyed themselves with the dancing and games. The committee consisted of Misses Hall and Annie Bonoff and Cadet Michael Elliott.

Hon. Homer N. Lockwood and Rev. S. H. Virgin were visitors last week. In company with Principal Currier, they went through the school, and were very much interested.

There has been much fog, rain and warm weather during the past week, and consequently the ardor of the many skaters in this school has been considerably dampened. We forgot to state in our letter two weeks ago, that the boys' tutor, Mr. Emil Mehl, has been learning to do fancy skating. We would further recommend him to take a complete course of instruction under Miss Alice Judge, the girls' tutor, if he ever hopes to attract a crowd around him when he goes on the ice.

Mr. John H. Keiser was a Saturday afternoon caller. President Paul Dittmar, of the Physical Culture Club, admitted Captains Alfred Stern and William Renner to membership last week. The two new members were immediately granted the privilege of reading the club's library, which at present is composed of many magazines, as "Physical Culture," "Vim," "Health and Beauty," etc.

Mr. William Dickson, master of the greenhouse, has resigned his position on account of ill health, and left for Vermont last Tuesday. Mr. Philip Bonner, who had charge last summer during Mr. Dickson's vacation, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

W. R.
ALLENTOWN, PA.

On the 17th inst., in the evening, the writer was given a surprise party. It was his 37th birthday, and it was made up by his wife. Prior to the occasion, Mr. Corey Allen took the writer to Bethlehem, just for a treat, and during his absence, the deaf-mutes poured in and the ladies made the large table in readiness with all kinds of eatables. When the writer returned home, he found many of his deaf friends there. After the feast, the time was spent in various games and other amusements. He received numerous presents. Among those present were Mrs. Krause, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. Bradbury and daughter Marion, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees and daughter Sarah, Mr. and Mrs. John Van Kirk, Geo. Lentz, Wm. Fernekees, Wm. Arnold, Corey Allen, Joe Van Kirk and Miss Katie E. Schmoeyer, of Allentown; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, of Easton, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young, of Catsaqua, Rev. F. C. Smileau, of the Harrisburg diocese of Central Pennsylvania, Carl Coplay, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Haney, of South Bethlehem, Ida Kemmerer, of Beets, and Lena Stadelhoffer, of Phillipsburg. All departed at a very late hour, wishing the writer many such pleasant birthdays to come.

Last Sunday a week ago, while Mr. Joseph Van Kirk was going upstairs, intending to take an afternoon nap at the First Ward Hotel, where he boards, was seized with a stroke of apoplexy and fell down the flight of stairs, rendering him unconscious. He was hastily taken to the Allentown Hospital in an ambulance. His two brothers, John and Charles, made frequent visits to the hospital. At last accounts they found him doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances. We hope he will be among us again in a very short time.

Miss Katie E. Schmoeyer will give a masquerade party at her home on the 21st of February, and we hope it will be a success, and also expect much fun from it.

Mr. Isaac R. Carney, of Easton, Pa., held the lucky number, 18, which drew a live turkey, a 25-pounder, at a drawing on January 15th. A splendid feast was had afterwards, but the writer was not invited.

During Rev. F. C. Smileau's several days' stay in Allentown, he made thirty calls on the deaf in this city and county, including the five mutes at the County Almshouse.

Mr. Albert Myer was in Philadelphia a few days ago on an extensive business trip, and returned home the same day.

A few nights ago John Vankirk went to Cetrionia by trolley, and when he got off the car there, he

found the Trout Creek overflowed and it was very dark. John took a candle out of his pocket and lighted it, and with this he tried to cross the creek on top of the fence, but somehow he missed his footing and was ducked in the cold water and the candle sank. He crawled out and found the way to Wm. Arnold's house, near by. After having his clothes dried, he borrowed a pair of rubber boots and a torch, making his way to the trolley car through the flood. Again unfortunate for John, he stumbled over something under the current and again fell in the creek. He crawled out and boarded the car for home with wet clothes. His experience he will long remember.

Mr. A. Schaffer, of Emans, who was out of employment for several weeks, has secured a place in the large Ruhe cigar factory, which trade he had followed for many years.

Two Sundays ago Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees and daughter Sarah, accompanied by Mr. Corey Allen, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young in Catsaqua. Feb. 1, '03. O. K.

TORONTO, CANADA.

The meeting of the Bridgen Club, on the evening of the 24th inst., was a thing worthy of comment. After prayer by P. Fraser, Mr. R. C. Slater then read the minutes of the previous gathering, which were received, and endorsed without a murmur. Then followed a very exciting and lively contested debate on Pen vs. Sword. P. Fraser and F. Terrell took the defence of the pen, while Mr. R. C. Slater battled for the sword with Mr. H. Roberts as his assistant. Owing to the fact that both sides were well defended by forceful speakers, it was not an easy task for either side to win. Often would one speaker argue strongly for his side, only to be downed by his opposite antagonist, and in this way it almost remained even until closing scenes, when it was seen that the pen's supporters were getting ahead, and no wonder the judges, Messrs. W. Watt, W. Lightfoot and Harry Mason, returned the verdict in their favor.

President Reeves then spoke to some length on the Sick Benefit Society, a subject which was continued from the previous Saturday evening. He outlined its course, and spoke on its future aims, and so clearly was it defined that the majority of those present (ladies thrown in) were in favor of seeing it mature into a worthy object, and the election of officers for its guidance resulted as follows: Honorary, President, F. Bridgen, by acclamation; President, G. W. Reeves; 1st Vice-President, P. Fraser; 2nd Vice-President, A. W. Mason; Secretary, R. B. Slater; Treasurer, H. Mason.

A dialogue will be the main feature next Saturday night, in which Messrs. Watt and Fraser will figure, and we predict a big time. There will also be a skating party in the

Grand Central rink the same afternoon, at which many prizes will be given to the best fancy skates.

OTHER NEWS.
Miss Jennie Burke is on the sick list just now, but we hope for her speedy recovery.
We are sorry to say that Mr. Nasnieth has been confined to his room through illness lately, but is almost well again.

Miss Henrietta Ham-mell, of Yot-tenham, is visiting the Misses Muckle, 116 William Street, for a month. All are pleased to see her smiling features once more.

Mr. Thomas Green, who has been working for the C. P. R. in its brick yards, is now working in its coal yards at considerably increased wages.

SERMON IN SIGN LANGUAGE.

A sermon in the sign language was a feature of the services at Grace Pro-cathedral last night. The mute preacher was the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, who has performed missionary labor among the silent members of the Episcopal Church for thirty years in the middle West. The Rev. Mr. Mann was the second to receive holy orders since the apostolic days. His work covers ten dioceses and occupies his entire time.

The sermon was upon the history of sign language and the opportunity of the literary education of mutes opened to the church for Christian education. Statistics show one mute for every 3,000 of population, so the Rev. Mr. Mann assumed that there was little opportunity for a division of the mutes amongst the sects, it being far better for one church to look after their spiritual welfare. His text was the healing of the deaf man by Christ. In this miracle Christ had used the signs before working it that are universal for the ideas He uttered. There was a mistaken conception about the deaf, he said, it being supposed that they were sent to institutions for education in the sign language. This was not true, for the sign language was the mother tongue of the deaf, and in their education the sign language was used to explain words and sentences and thus give the pupils the advantage of reading words. While they might be able to express themselves in picture signs, they remained ignorant unless taught the same language lessons as their more fortunate brethren.

The mutes of the city held a meeting Saturday night at Grace Cathedral and adopted a memorial on the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of St. Ann's Church, New York, who was the first to establish missionary work amongst them in this country. The memorial was read last night.—Indianapolis Journal, Jan. 26.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan made gifts to his clerks last Christmas amounting in all to \$200,000. These presents ranged from \$2,500 to \$10,000.

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Half the Proceeds goes to the Sick Benefit Fund.

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PROGRAM.
THOMAS F. FOX, Director Stage Entertainment.

I. PANTOMIME—"THE RECRUITS."
Hans, a simpleton.....Mr. Wm. Lipgens
Carl, a recruit.....Mr. C. J. LeClerc
Paul.....Mr. Louis Cohen

II. EXHIBITION BY FANWOOD FIFE AND DRUM CORPS.—THOMAS N. BULGER, Leader of Field Music.

1. First Call.
2. Assembly.
3. First Sergeant's Call.
4. Salute to the Colors.
5. Adjutant's Call and March, "Pretty Little Sarah."
6. Sound off and March, "Old Colony," including, "Cheers to the Flag."
7. Inspection, "Duke of York."
8. Retreat and Hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."
9. March, "May Pole."

III. ROMAN LADDER TRIO.—Mr. Trevanion G. Cook, S. Tompeto, George Rau.

IV. PANTOMIME—"THE ENCHANTED BRIDE."
Albert, an artist.....Mr. C. J. LeClerc
Conrad, a jeweler.....Mr. C. Sanford
Eduardo, a gardener.....Mr. L. Cohen
Henri, a tricky peasant.....Mr. W. Lipgens

TO BE FOLLOWED BY DANCING.

MUSIC BY PROF. REIFF

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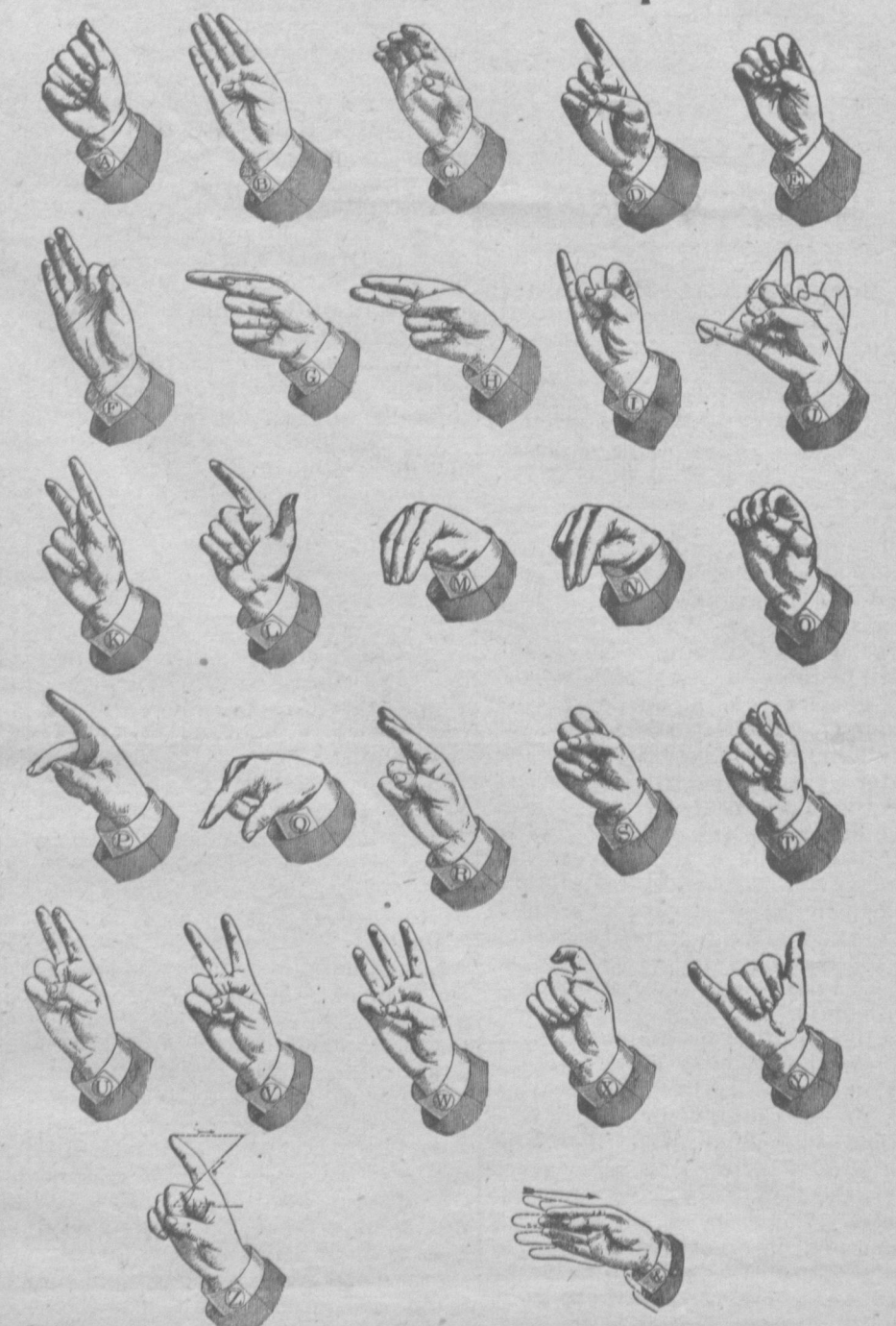
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